

THE PROGRESSIVE

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Raleigh, N. C.

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RALEIGH, N. C., AUG. 25 1896.

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N. R. P. A.

EDITORIAL NOTES.

A million Populists will refuse to support Bryan if Sewall is not taken down.

The gentlemen who are running the Cuban war should either put up or shut up.

Where is Senator Allen? Is he going to obey the convention and notify Mr. Bryan officially?

Let Mr. Sewall come down. That is the only way to bring peace while affairs are so threatening.

When the Alliance gets done with the tie trust, that organization will be as flat as the goods it makes.

In the midst of the political excitement we are apt to forget the Alliance work. This should not be thus.

An exchange says there is a big revolution on—that is the masses against the rich. Mistake. It is the rich against the masses.

Hannanism, McKinleyism, Clevelandism, Sewallism and Hobartism are synonymous. Let the reform press fight one just as hard as the other.

Just now the goldbugs seem to be engaged in a lying contest. Annanias and Saphira couldn't hold a candle to the goldbugs if they were here now. Wait a week and hear the truth.

It is reported that the bankers are manufacturing another panic. Let 'em panic. Every time they panic the people get their eyes opened an inch or so wider. Yes, let the rascals panic!

The population of this country at present is composed of Populists, silver Democrats and Republicans, blamed fools and blamed rascals. Now can't the first three combine and whip out the other two?

The Populists have met the silver Democrats more than half way, but if Sewall is not taken down a Presidential candidate is certain. This feeling is strong in the North and West as well as in the South.

A few years ago the Democrats called the Populists anarchists, lunatics, vagabonds and scoundrels. Now the Democrats are trying to outstep the Populists, are very much like them, in fact. As the old negro woman said in trying to tell a lady that she could see a striking resemblance between the lady and her child, "It's got all de symptoms you has."

MR. SMALLEY'S LITERARY MISSION ABROAD.

George W. Smalley, the famous American editor-author, has been granted a two months' holiday by his paper, the London Times, and has gone abroad on a special mission for The Ladies' Home Journal. He has engaged to prepare a short series of articles for that magazine, and is gathering the material for them in Europe. The work will necessitate his spending part of the summer in England, and the remainder in Germany.

FARM PROSPERITY.

There should be changed. The farmers have no fault to find with their own fault, but they are disposed to claim, on the other hand, that it is time for a change and for investigation. A prominent citizen recently said in the presence of the writer: "There are three stages of reform. First, investigation; second, discussion; third, action." It is time to complete the two first stages and enter upon the third. If each farmer will throw off the party yoke, investigate and discuss, there will be but little doubt about his taking action. But he cannot investigate nor discuss intelligently so long as he reads nothing but old party monopoly ridden, truth hiding papers. Every reformer ought to busy himself in placing reform papers in the hands of his neighbors, and now is a good time. Taking the census is rather a modern invention, so the United States did not take an invoice of stock till 1850. And what has been our growth from 1850 to 1890, as shown by the census returns, each ten years.

All the property in the United States in 1850 was \$7,135,000,000. In 1890 it was \$65,037,000,000. In the forty years the total wealth of the United States had grown nine times as great. An increase of \$5,800,000,000 had been added to America's wealth. What proportion of that vast sum representing human toil and effort, and thrift and economy, had the American farmers to show for their share of this fabulous prosperity.

In 1850 the farmers of America owned about one half of all the property in the country, and in 1890 they only owned one fifth of it; from nearly 50 per cent. they fell to 20 per cent. In 1850, the farmers owned property worth \$3,271,000,000, and in 1890 all the farmers owned property worth \$13,279,000,000. That is to say their wealth had increased in forty years four times. But all other than farm property in 1850 was \$3,864,000,000, and in 1890 was \$51,757,000,000, an increase of thirteen times.

Take some of the good farming States. Look at Ohio. In 1850 her farmers owned 71 per cent. of all her property; in 1890, 27 per cent.

In Maryland the farmers own only 16 per cent. of her wealth.

Look at the Empire State, that assumes to dictate the financial policy that shall control prices of the products of the farms of all America. In 1850 her farmers owned over 50 per cent. of her property, but in 1890 only 11 per cent.

In Massachusetts the farmers own less than 6 per cent. of her wealth, and in Pennsylvania only 15 per cent.

In some other States the percentage of farm adversity is not as large, but it is only a question of time, if there isn't a radical change, until the farmers will not own two per cent. of the wealth of this country.

AFTER THE TIE TRUST.

The South Carolina Alliancemen are after the cotton tie trust with their usual energy. Wire has been adopted instead of flat ties and the Charleston Cotton Exchange says the bales, some of which have been put up, will pass through all right. If all other exchanges will follow suit there will be no doubt about the victory to be gained by the Alliance. We feel sure that the cotton planters, in and out of the Alliance, will co operate and give the trust a drubbing that it will not forget. Let the good work go on.

The Watson camel in the Bryan bazaar.

The camel is a stupid beast; but when, in Oriental fable, it got the tip of its nose into the bezzar, it rested not in its advancement of its cause until there was standing room only in corners for the original Persian propagandist of the prevention of cruelty to animals.

Mr. Tom Watson has got a good deal more than the tips of his ears into his friend Mr. Billy (as he calls him) Bryan's shebang. He has been only a week in doing it, and when politely asked by a trembling inmate—the editor of the Atlanta Constitution—as to what his idea is of "a fair division of electors" between himself and Mr. Sewall, thus plunges in up to the second hump:

"Sewall can come off the ticket without hurting his party. My withdrawal would kill mine. Our people cannot be led to the support of Bryan and Sewall. Unless Sewall retires, the masses of our party will, in my judgment, demand a straight Populist ticket."

At this the crowded inmate feebly gasps: "Your telegram does not answer our question."

Nevertheless, it does answer the question. It answers it with an unmistakable definition of Mr. Watson's notion of "a fair division" of electors. It is that Mr. Watson shall have all the electors. And it shows a fine fanatical scorn for the opportunist Populism of

Mr. Bryan in its declaration that "my withdrawal would kill my party." Mr. Bryan is not "a good enough Populist" for Mr. Watson. By the peaceful Platte, where all men's votes are counted, and the dominant Republican party has sought to cement its power with blood and buttress it with fraud, the lines between other parties may seem loosely drawn. But by the dark Savannah, with its shameful reflection of robbery and wrong, the difference between Democrat and Populist is clearly observable to at least the Populist.

The progress of the camel will be watched with an interest sufficient even to divert Mr. Bryan's attention from "Demosthenes and a hundred other books of oratory" wherewith he is now preparing his Madison Square Garden speech. We trust that some more Democrats will ask some more questions of Mr. Watson—New York Press.

QUALIFIED FOR ONE.

"I wouldn't have nary office on the top side this airth," said the deacon, as he whittled a big piece out of the pine box by the grocery store.

"Not guvner?"

"No."

"Nor Congress?"

"No, sir!"

"Nor President?"

"Well, on second thoughts I mout take President, fer ef thar's a man livin' that kin beat me ketchin' catfish er killin' ducks, I hain't set my eyes on him yet!"—Exchange.

GOVERNMENT OWNERSHIP.

The question of government ownership and control of the telegraph system of the country is one that will bear agitation and advocacy by workingmen at any and all hours, at any and all stages of economic discussion. Organized labor owes it to itself to enforce the issue of this question in every political direction. It meets with opposition from no other source except from the capitalist and monopolistic classes and from those who are influenced, either with bribery or subsidy, to stand against it. It is within the power of labor in every Congressional district to secure the favor of its representative for the measure of government ownership and control of the telegraph system. Let partisan bias not interfere in the coming canvass. Stand for something tangible, something real, something that will bring results. The government runs the postal department in pretty good shape; the government is running thousands of miles of railroad, through receivers, and should take hold of the telegraph, cheapen the cost of private communication on a line with letter postage, and tear the arms off the octopus of monopoly.

Why should not the government control and operate the telegraph facilities of this country, as it does the postal service? Workingmen and all reformers should urge this measure.

The country press is in a position to be very materially benefited by the government ownership of the telegraph lines. The printers are agitating this reform, with good prospects of success.

IGNATIUS DONNELLY'S STORY.

Now, just one word more. I heard people talk about the great advantage it would be if we had the free coinage law so that men could go out and buy silver for fifty cents and sell it for 100 cents and make the difference. I have known men to spend the time speculating upon how much could be made upon such a system.

I am going to illustrate that proposition by a story told of Ignatius Donnelly. Mr. Donnelly observed two men discussing the question in a car, and one gentleman said to the other freecoinage man, "Don't you think it is wrong for the government to say by law that any man could go and buy silver for 50 cents, and after it was coined could sell it for 100 cents and make the difference?" And the advocate of free coinage said to this person, "Under free coinage any person who holds 412½ grains of standard silver can take that silver to the mint and have it coined into a dollar at any time. Now, if that is true, 'who,' he asked, 'under the free coinage of silver would sell his silver for 50 cents?' [Great applause.] There was a silence for a moment, and then some one says, "I would." The free silver advocate went to see where the voice came from, and he found that it came from a sallow faced young fellow, sitting by his mother, and the mother said, "Don't pay any attention to the boy. He is an idiot." [Great applause.]

Now, whenever one person can do that under free coinage everybody can, and if everybody can do that, I cannot for the life of me see where the profit is going to be. I cannot see who is going to sell silver for less than he can get it coined, but yet there are people who are speculating as to the amount that can be made by buying it at half price. [Applause.] One of Bryan's speeches.

FOR BRYAN AND WATSON.

A Bryan and Watson Club has been organized in New York City. Hon. Thomas Cobb, of Atlanta, was present and made a thrilling speech. He said that he was a Democrat, was torn a Democrat, and that he and a large portion of the Democrats in Georgia would support Watson and Bryan because they preferred Watson to Sewall, and felt in duty bound to support Watson in return for the Populist support to be given Bryan. He said: "Sewall is a plutocrat, a national banker, a corporation king; Watson is a statesman and a man of the people. Watson stands on a parity with Bryan in intellect, courage, patriotism and service to silver."

"I have waited till now before declaring my position, hoping Sewall would withdraw, and believing he would. Watson cannot withdraw, for he was nominated to save his party. Every silver man in the Union would rejoice to see Sewall get out. Watson spoke to 10,000 Democrats in Atlanta the other night and they cheered him to the echo."

"The Atlanta Commercial and South Carolina Headlight and other Southern Democratic papers have declared for Bryan and Watson, and every Populist paper in the Union has stuck to the St. Louis contract. Bryan's own State has acted in favor of Watson and the other Western Populist States have shown themselves staunch to Watson."

"The Populists made the Democrats pass an income tax law, when the Democrats and Republicans had failed to call for it in their platforms. And it would be law to day if it had not been for the influence of a little private gold."

"Lastly, let me say that the South is not only back in the house of its fathers and here to stay, but we are not in the Union as servants, as slaves. We are equals with any section. The South gave Marshall to the bench, Washington to the sword, Jefferson to the pen and Patrick Henry to America. These four men did more than all others to make the Union what it is."

Mr. Cobb's speech wrought the little company up greatly, and led to the prompt and enthusiastic organization of a Bryan and Watson club—the first in this city.

This pledge of Democratic support was quite a surprise to the Gothamites, and will cause Democrats everywhere to renew their efforts to get Sewall down and out.

EUROPE HAS NO SILVER TO UNLOAD.

I am for free silver and gold 16 to 1. This means \$1.20 per ounce for silver. More money means better times if it means anything, and it is not true that silver will be cheap money. We are the only country that can remonetize silver. But we must not allow England to put the price on it for us, when she only produces \$320,000 and the United States \$77,500,000, or nearly twice as much as all of Europe, Asia, Africa and Australia. Their production being only \$18,000,000, not including enough for the small coins and the arts. Therefore Europe has no silver to dump over here. I wish she had. Custom house exports show we have shipped to Europe since January 1st of this year 29,083,590 ounces. If they had it to dump would they come here and buy? This is one of the goldbug's lying arguments. Another is the 50 cent dollar. How much value has a paper dollar? When our government says the law is 16 to 1, or \$1.20 per ounce, this is what it will be quoted in London and other European cities, less freight and commission.—G. H. Sutherland, in N. Y. World.

CHARITY.

Last week we had occasion to refer to the ruffianly treatment of a dying man by the police and a police justice of New York city. This week we have a pleasant task to perform, the chronicling of an incident that tends to restore man's faith in man. On Monday a Mrs. Sarah H. Haffmann was arraigned on dispossession proceedings before Justice Bolte of that city. Her husband had deserted her about a year ago and since that time she has supported herself and her seven small children, the eldest not yet ten years of age, by washing. She had occupied the premises from which it was proposed to eject her and her children six years, paying \$12 a month and was only one month in arrears. Her landlord was Trinity church, represented in court by a marshal. The poor woman made a pitiful plea for a delay of a week.

"I have seven children," she moaned, "and because of my late sickness they are without shoes or stockings. I could not go to a hospital, for there was no one to care for them. All I ask is a little time to enable me to sell some furniture to pay the rent. For pity's sake do not allow them to turn me and my little ones into the street!" The Trinity church marshal opposed any delay, whereupon he was sternly

rebuked by the judge who said: "Go home, little woman; you shall have the one week's time."

Mrs. Haffmann burst into tears of gratitude at this unexpected leniency and gasped words of thanks to the judge who had not forgotten he is man. Meanwhile Justice Bolte handed the stenographer five dollars, and the sympathetic spectators increased the sum to \$16 75, which was handed to the little woman as she left the court room.

The marshal followed her out and secured a month's rent in advance.

The text of the sermon at Trinity church to-morrow will be Charity.—Troy Advocate.

THEY WANTED "SOUND MONEY."

Tha Murray Hill State Bank, one of the largest in New York, has gone up the spout via the "sound money" route.

The Security Bank, Duluth, Minn., has closed its doors. Lack of deposits.

North & Taylor, private bankers, Chicago, Ill., are in the hands of a receiver. Depositors will not get much of their sound money back again.

Chas. S. Day and F. A. Phillips, both members of the New York Stock Exchange, have failed.

J. E. Kelly, Cashier of the First National Bank, South Bend, Ind., stole \$24,000 "honest money" from the bank and then committed suicide in consequence.

The Citizens National Bank, San Angelo, Texas, has failed. Liabilities \$72,000.

OUTRAGEOUS TACTICS.

We learn that certain patent medicine houses are sending out advertising propositions which ought to be rejected by all self respecting papers, and buyers should leave the medicines for goldbugs. The Lumberton Robesonian says it has received a proposition from one concern with the following stipulation at the bottom of the contract:

"It is also agreed that should the free silver candidate Bryan be elected, the Dr. Miles Medicine Co. have the privilege of cancelling the contract."

We are glad that Bro. McDiarmid had the courage and honesty to refuse the offer and expose the scheme.

THE OLD COLLEGE AND THE NEW.

We have received a copy of an excellent address by Dr. Chas. W. Dabney, Jr., President of the University of Tennessee. The subject is, "The Old College and the New." The address was delivered last June at the Commencement of the Virginia Polytechnic Institute at Blacksburg.

The speaker outlines very clearly the recent growth of scientific and technical education in the South and contrasts the old classical school, its limited resources, and narrow curriculum, with the new State colleges and universities of the present day and their extensive equipments and electric studies.

He shows that the educated man is no longer expected to be a cyclopaedia of information, but a worker, a gleaner in the fields of science. The old education had its merits in preparing for the easy life of the planter and the professions. It cultivated the memory, the imagination, and the taste, though the judgment and the power of observation were dwarfed. Another strong point was that it built up character, and yet it made no allowance for individual differences in development.

A word of caution is given with regard to the danger of very radical changes. The elective system may be carried too far in schools where the preparatory training is imperfect and narrow. Without broad culture, we have narrow, prejudiced, and imperfectly balanced men.

The danger of cheap and superficial education is also pointed out. The popular craze for "short courses," "practical education," "business education," which system is well denominated "a slaughter of the innocents," has reduced the attendance of the boys of school age in Southern cities and towns to less than six per cent.

The new college is to be commended for its superiority in individualizing education, or, as the speaker says, "because it recognizes the fact that the whole man must be trained, the physical as well as the intellectual, and that all men must be educated according to their God given natures, to do, each, his own work. The carpenter has the same right to a good education as the teacher; the farmer as the physician. The hope of America is in the American college. It is characteristic of this college that it has stood faithfully to the ideals of a sound culture; a culture not withdrawn from active life, but intimately concerned with that life. It was the glory of the old college that it gave to the country so many men of culture and character."

Never did our country need men of moral courage more than now, and it should be the great aim of the new college to give it more men of high character, while it trains more men with powerful intellects and skilled hands."

CREAM OF THE PRESS.

Hard Hits, Bold Sayings and Patriotic Paragraphs From Reform Papers.

Direct legislation means that the people shall rule, and that is why the machine politicians are against it.—Morgan's Buzz Law.

There is no consistency in running a national banker on a platform opposed to national banks. Take Sewall down.—People's Tribune.

During the last thirteen years 23,455 Minnesota farmers have been sold out under mortgage; great thing, this gold standard!—Morgan's Buzz Law.

The "receiver" seems to be doing more business at this time than any other individual. Vote for the "receiver" system if you like it.—Herald World.

If the people would act with the banks as the banks do with the people they would burst every bank in the country inside of six months.—Alliance Vindicator.

Populism is growing like the flowers of spring—noiselessly, but none the less rapidly, wherever the sun of truth warms the soil of intelligence.—Glen Falls Investigator.

The rank and file of the Democratic party in the South are honest and want to do right, but a more corrupt set of leaders no party ever had or ever will have.—Tennessee Current.

A sham Democracy—such is the Grover Cleveland kind—is more harmful than a genuine monarchy. The past four years prove that fact conclusively.—American Enterprise.

The monopolistic Republicans and Democrats who for years have robbed the people in the name of "business," will now unite to rob them in the name of "patriotism."—The Coming Nation.

The banks are furnishing gold to the treasury now to keep up the gold reserve and after election they intend to draw out the gold again and force another issue of bonds.—Chicago Sentinel.

How to benefit the laborer. Control the currency, close the factories, throw him out of employment, put a big tariff on what he must consume, and—saddle him with more bonds.—Ohio Populist.

There is no earthly reason why Liverpool should remain in the market of the world, save the fact that some Americans insist that she remain so when they demand a single gold standard.—Saturday Critic.

A gentleman explaining the 16 to 1 question to an old South Carolina deacon told him it meant \$16 for every white man \$1 for the negro. "The old deacon" said: "Well, dat's better dan it's bin; I'll hafter vote for Tillman."—Atlanta Constitution.

The Republican party pretends to love Wm. McKinley, and also pretends that they wish to elect him to the Presidency; but they have set him adrift on a gold money plank, which renders him as helpless to protect our industries, or anything else, as if he were dead and buried.—Pennsylvania Farmer.

It had become so hot in Georgia that Hoke Smith, of the cabinet, was compelled to come out in his paper, and Atlanta Journal, for Bryan and Sewall. Now he lives in awful dread of Grover's frown, and does not know what minute a huge boot may emerge from the direction of Gray Gables, to kick him into kingdom come. Rocky is the root of the cckkoo.—Nonconformist.

DANA DESCRIBES DR. MOTT.

Our esteemed contemporary, the Springfield Union, adorns itself and makes western Massachusetts happy with a portrait of the Hon. Jonah Jeremiah Mott, chairman of the Silver party and the only North Carolinian of the nineteenth century who was born not merely with a silver spoon but a silver trumpet and popgun in his mouth. There he is, in the picture, good enough to melt up and recede, melancholy, bearded like a pard, but a reflective pard, a pard with views. The high, transparent forehead gleams with an almost unearthly pallor. The gloom of those pensive eyes is deeper than the ocean. The hand is stretched out to greet the delegates who do not come, and to grasp the future with a tragic clasp. It is related of this excellent Tar Heel philosopher that on one occasion, in a lonely field in his native State, he met a bull of the most ferocious kind, a bull with a record of casualties as long as a Pop platform. The bull charged at once, and in deadly style. Dr. Mott gazed into those inflamed taurine orbs with his own infinitely sad and gentle eyes. "Friend," he said to the bull, "before you go any further I wish to give you my views on the crime of 1873." The bull gazed into those earnest eyes, began to weep bitterly, ran away at full speed to Raleigh and then committed suicide in a china shop. It was a pity, for if he had lived he would certainly have been converted to Dr. Mott's opinions.—New York Sun.